

# CHILLING

TALES OF HORROR

JUNE 50¢ PDC

**PRIESTESS**  
of the  
**SPHINX**

THE CREEKMORE  
**CURSE**

DEITY OF  
DEATH

VAMPIRE'S  
BANE

PHANTOM  
FOUNTAIN





**A Jewel Among  
Swiss-made Watches**

**FAMOUS**

# Pilot's Chronograph

**Check Speed • For Measuring Distances**

**For Checking Parking Meters**

**For Timing Sports Events**

**Use As Stop Watch**



## 6 DIALS, 5 HANDS AND 2 PUSHBUTTON CONTROLS

Made famous by pilots who found it an accurate timepiece, and a more valuable than a precision instrument—If you like to fly, or drive sports cars, record your speed per mile, this will do the job. All 5 hands are machine-calibrated in Switzerland where the complete works are assembled. It is shock-resistant, antimagnetic, has an unbreakable mainspring, big sweep second hand, luminous dial and hands, gold-colored die-cast case, and a leather strap. It's a great watch for only \$12.95 plus 65¢ postage and handling. And it's fully guaranteed for 1 year! In every way.

Dept. CP-3

JALART HOUSE, 1199 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y. 10001

JALART HOUSE, Dept. CP-3

1199 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y. 10001

Rush me ..... Pilot's Chronograph Watches @  
\$12.95 plus 65¢ postage and handling.

Enclosed is check or m.o. for .....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE ..... ZIP .....

# CHILLING

## TALES OF HORROR

JUNE 1971

VOLUME 2, NUMBER 4

### THE PHANTOM FOUNTAIN..... 4

The monstrous fiends had converted what should have been a source of unending good for all humanity, into a threat to the entire world

### VAMPIRE'S BANE..... 10

Only a man who had lived through an ordeal of certain death could free the evil ones from the threat of eternal destruction

### PRIESTESS OF THE SPHINX..... 18

He had the blood of the ancient priests flowing in his veins. She was the living mummy of the "lady of the sphinx." Together, they could rule the world

### DEITY OF DEATH..... 28

A story that we dared not tell till now—a tale so awful yet so **100% TRUE** that even the possibility that some remnant of the horror might still exist, forced us to hold the facts in confidence

### SPECTERS OF THE DAM..... 36

They rose from the grave to defend their land. No payment, no excuses could be accepted. Only the utter destruction of the threat to their eternal peace

### THE CREEKMORE CURSE..... 42

How could they have known that their very presence in the house would unleash the evil that had lain dormant for over 200 long years

**THEODORE S. HECHT**, Editor  
**GREG JACKSON**, Assoc. Editor  
**ALAN CORBEY**, Asst. Editor  
**ELI GINSBURG**, Circulation Dir.

**FRANCIS NEWSOM**, Art Director  
**KATHERINE JAMES**, Asst. Art Director  
**EDWIN FULLER**, Art Associate  
**PENNY REED**, Art Associate



CHILLING TALES OF HORROR, Volume 2, Number 4, June 1971, is published bi-monthly by STANLEY PUBLICATIONS, INC., 261 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10016. Price 50¢ per copy; subscription rate \$3.00 per year. All material submitted at sender's risk. Publisher cannot be responsible for loss or non return of any material, which will not be returned unless accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope bearing the correct postage. Any resemblance to any person, living or dead, is purely coincidental. Advertising representative, LEONARD GREENE ASSOCIATE, 180 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10016. Printed in the U.S.A.



# The PHANTOM FOUNTAIN



DEEP IN THE CONSCIOUSNESS OF MANKIND HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE DREAM OF SOME DAY FINDING A MIRACULOUS ELIXIR THAT WOULD GIVE ETERNAL LIFE AND YOUTH! ONE MAN, PONCE DE LEON, ACTUALLY DEVOTED HIS LIFE TO A SEARCH FOR THE LEGENDARY FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH! NOW, HERE'S A PULSE-THROBBING TALE, READER-- OF A 20TH CENTURY AMERICAN WHO FOUND THAT THE FOUNTAIN ACTUALLY EXISTED -- BUT THAT ITS GHASTLY WATERS HAD CREATED A RACE OF PHANTOMS WHOSE POWERS COULD ENSLAVE THE WORLD!

DEEP IN THE EERIE SWAMPS OF THE FORBIDDING FLORIDA EVERGLADES...

NO -- ME NO GUIDE YOU MORE! ACCURSED FOUNTAIN IS BEYOND!

BUT YOU CAN'T DESERT US NOW -- JUST WHEN OUR GEIGER COUNTER INDICATES WE'RE GETTING CLOSE TO THAT SOURCE OF RADIATION!



CLICK  
CLICK

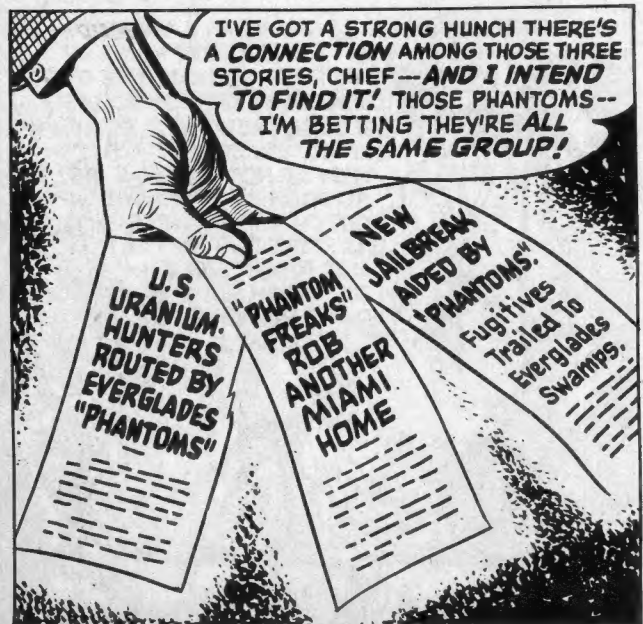
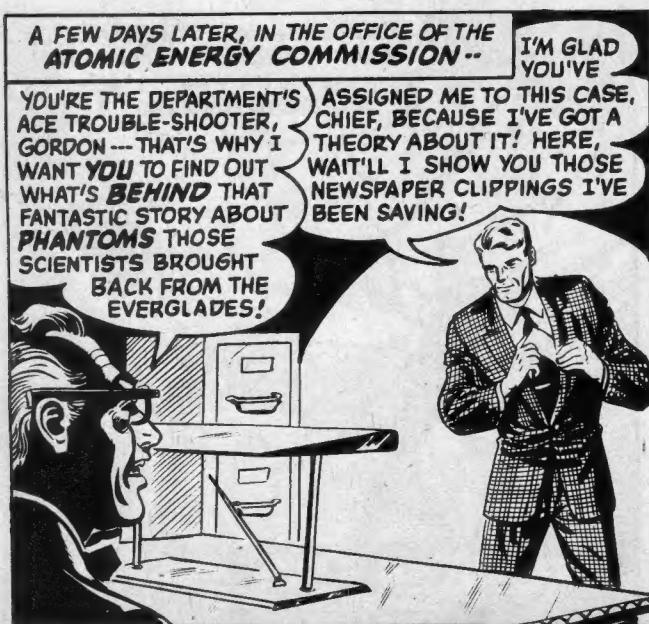
WELL, MEN -- OUR SEMINOLE GUIDES HAVE FLED! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO PUSH ON WITHOUT THEM, EVEN THOUGH THIS REGION IS MARKED "UNEXPLORED" ON THE MAPS!

YES, WE CAN'T GIVE UP NOW -- WE'RE PROBABLY REACHING AN ENORMOUS DEPOSIT OF RADIOACTIVE PITCHBLende --

WHICH IS JUST WHAT THE GOVERNMENT SENT US HERE TO FIND! THOSE STUPID GUIDES -- AS IF THERE COULD BE ANYTHING SUPERNATURAL HERE TO FEAR!









MY THEORY IS THAT A GANG OF CRIMINALS IS USING A HIDEOUT IN THE EVERGLADES AS A BASE FOR MARAUDING ACTIVITIES AGAINST NEARBY CITIES --- AND THAT THEY'RE USING PHONY DISGUISES AND PHOSPHORESCENT PAINT BOTH TO **TERRORIZE** THEIR VICTIMS INTO THINKING THEY'RE **SUPERNATURAL CREATURES** AND TO FRIGHTEN AWAY ANYONE WHO GETS TOO CLOSE TO THEIR HIDEOUT!



WELL, WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS --- WILL YOU RETRACE THE STEPS OF THE EXPEDITION?

NO --- I WON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE **THEY** DID! I'M GOING TO FLY LOW OVER THE GLADES WITH A SUPER-SENSITIVE GEIGER COUNTER-- AND PARACHUTE DOWN AT THE SPOT OF GREATEST RADIATION, WHICH IS UNDOUBTEDLY NEAR THE PLACE WHERE THE EXPEDITION WAS ROUTED!



NEXT DAY, OVER THE EVERGLADES...

THE COUNTER IS CLICKING AWAY LIKE A RATTLESNAKE --- I GUESS THIS **MUST** BE THE SPOT! GET SOME ALTITUDE ABOVE HERE --- **AND I'LL HIT THE SILK!**



MOMENTS LATER ...

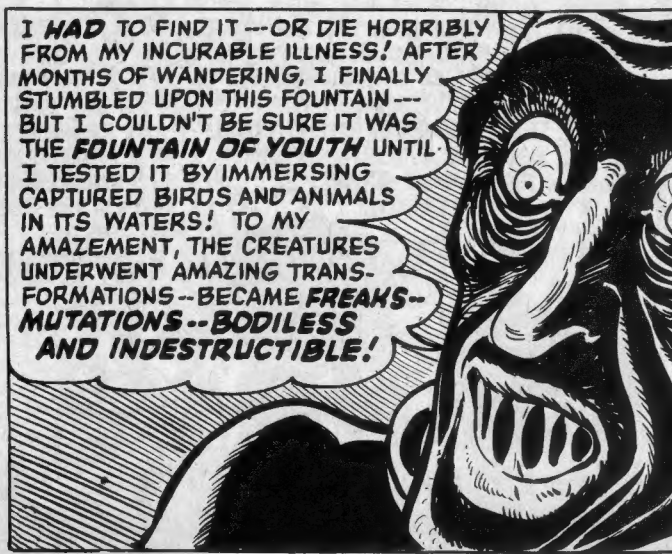
BLAST IT, I **WOULD** HAVE TO GET HUNG UP IN THIS --- OH-OH, I'VE GOT **COMPANY!** THEY'RE PROBABLY THE SAME CREEPS WHO SCARED OFF THE EXPEDITION --- BUT THEY'RE NOT SCARING **ME!** AS SOON AS I WANGLE OUT OF THIS HARNESS, I'LL PROVE THAT THEY'RE NOT **PHANTOMS**, BUT FLESH AND BLOOD **HUMANS!**



WHA --- MY... MY FEET WENT RIGHT **THROUGH** HIM! THEY... THEY'RE **SUPERNATURAL!**









SO THAT IS THE MIRACLE I DISCOVERED -- A FOUNTAIN OF **RADIOACTIVE RAYS** SO POWERFUL THAT THEY DISINTEGRATED LIVING TISSUES, LEAVING ONLY THE **SPIRIT** TO INHABIT A **PHANTOM BODY!** ANY LIVING THING IMMERSED IN IT CAN HAVE NO BODILY ILLS OR INFIRMITIES -- AND SO CAN LIVE FOREVER IF IT PERIODICALLY UNDERGOES **ADDITIONAL IMMERSIONS!**



YEARS AGO, I IMMERSED MYSELF AND CHANGED INTO MY PRESENT FORM -- IN WHICH I WILL REMAIN **TILL THE END OF TIME OR THE FOUNTAIN'S DESTRUCTION!** BUT WHEN I SAW THE **OTHER** ADVANTAGES MY POWER BROUGHT ME, I RETURNED TO CIVILIZATION IN MY PHANTOM STATE TO ROB AND PLUNDER -- AND TO ENGINEER PRISON BREAKS!



THE CONVICTS I FREED WERE LED TO THE FOUNTAIN AND GIVEN **ETERNAL LIFE!** AFTER THEIR TRANSFORMATION INTO **PHANTOMS**, I SENT THEM OUT TO RAID AND CAUSE OTHER JAILBREAKS SO THAT I WOULD HAVE **MORE RECRUITS!** AND WHEN I HAVE ENOUGH, WE WILL MARCH OUT IN **IRRESISTIBLE FORCE TO CONQUER THE WORLD!**

YOU **FIEND**... YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THAT **MAD PLAN!**

NO? ARE YOU GOING TO STOP ME? HA-HA-HA! YOU WILL BE FLUNG INTO THE **CENTER OF THE FOUNTAIN, THE HEART OF THE RADIATION!** ALL THE CREATURES WE TESTED **THERE** WERE UTTERLY **ANNIHILATED** -- SO NOT EVEN YOUR **SPIRIT** WILL REMAIN!

**DIE, FOOL... DIE!**

THANK GOSH I HAD THE FORESIGHT TO PUT A **RESERVE DOSE** OF CYSTEINE IN THAT FALSE CAP ON MY BACK MOLAR! PRYING OFF THE CAP WITH MY TONGUE **SHOULD** GIVE ME ENOUGH OF THE MIRACLE DRUG TO PROTECT ME AGAINST THIS DEADLY RADIATION -- I HOPE!

IN THE HEART OF THE **EERILY-GLOWING FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH...**

I -- I'M **NOT** SUCCUMBING TO THE RADIATION -- THE DRUG IS **WORKING!** NOW TO PUSH THROUGH AND GET OUT ON THE OTHER SIDE!





SECONDS LATER --

HE IS DEAD  
BY NOW --  
**DISINTEGRATED  
INTO  
NOTHINGNESS!**

GOOD! THEY  
CAN'T SEE ME  
THROUGH THE DENSE  
CENTER OF THE FOUNTAIN!  
NOW TO PLOW MY WAY  
THROUGH THE SWAMP  
SHRUBBERY, BACK TO  
THE RADIO TRANSMITTER  
ATTACHED TO MY  
PARACHUTE HARNESS!  
AND THEN -- AN  
**URGENT MESSAGE  
TO THE CHIEF!**



LATER THAT DAY, IN A PENTAGON OFFICE...

I KNOW THAT GORDON'S  
RADIO MESSAGE SOUNDS  
**INCREDIBLE**, GENERAL --  
BUT IF HIS STORY *IS* TRUE,  
**THE FATE OF OUR COUNTRY  
IS AT STAKE!** WHAT HARM  
CAN IT DO TO DROP ONE OF  
YOUR EXPERIMENTAL **BABY  
ATOM BOMBS** ON AN  
UNINHABITED  
SECTION OF THE  
EVERGLADES?

NONE AT ALL -- WHICH  
IS WHY WE'RE NOT  
TAKING **ANY CHANCES!**  
**WE'LL DROP ONE  
SMACK ON THAT  
POSITION GORDON  
RADIOED TO YOU!**



NEXT DAY...

**LISTEN** --- A PLANE IS  
RIGHT OVERHEAD! IT'S  
PROBABLY SEARCHING FOR  
THE MAN WE KILLED  
YESTERDAY --- BUT WE'RE  
SAFE, BECAUSE THE  
CANOPY OF TREES CONCEALS  
US AND THE FOUNTAIN FROM  
AERIAL OBSERVATION!



A MOMENT LATER...



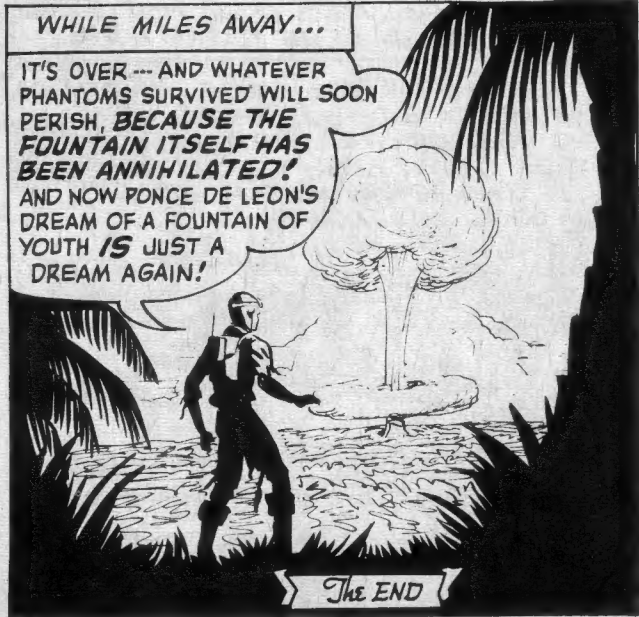
**HUH?** WE JUST  
DROPPED A **BABY  
A-BOMB** -- BUT  
THAT EXPLOSION  
WAS GREATER THAN  
THAT OF A **SUPER  
A-BOMB!**

YEAH -- I DON'T  
GET IT -- UNLESS  
THE TERRIFIC IMPACT  
TOUCHED OFF A CHAIN  
REACTION IN A URANIUM  
DEPOSIT DOWN THERE,  
BLOWING THE WHOLE  
PLACE TO  
SMITHEREENS!



WHILE MILES AWAY...

IT'S OVER --- AND WHATEVER  
PHANTOMS SURVIVED WILL SOON  
PERISH, **BECAUSE THE  
FOUNTAIN ITSELF HAS  
BEEN ANNIHILATED!**  
AND NOW PONCE DE LEON'S  
DREAM OF A FOUNTAIN OF  
YOUTH *IS* JUST A  
DREAM AGAIN!



*The END*









I'M SEEING THINGS--HE GOT ME IN THE HEART-- I'M BLACKING OUT FOR GOOD--



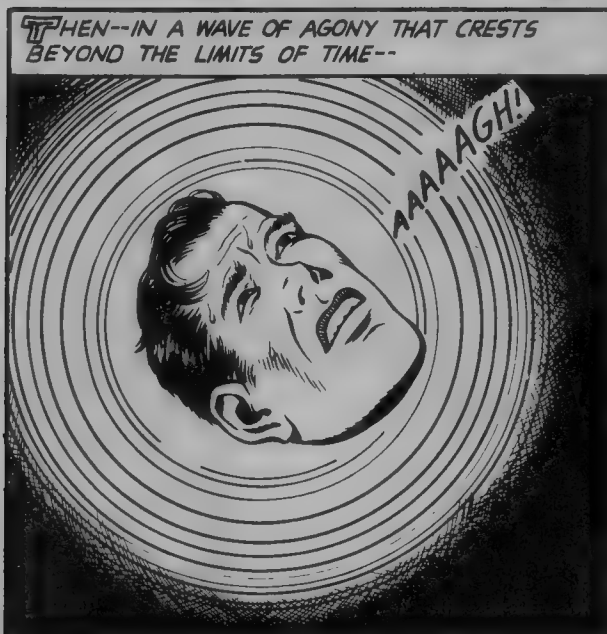
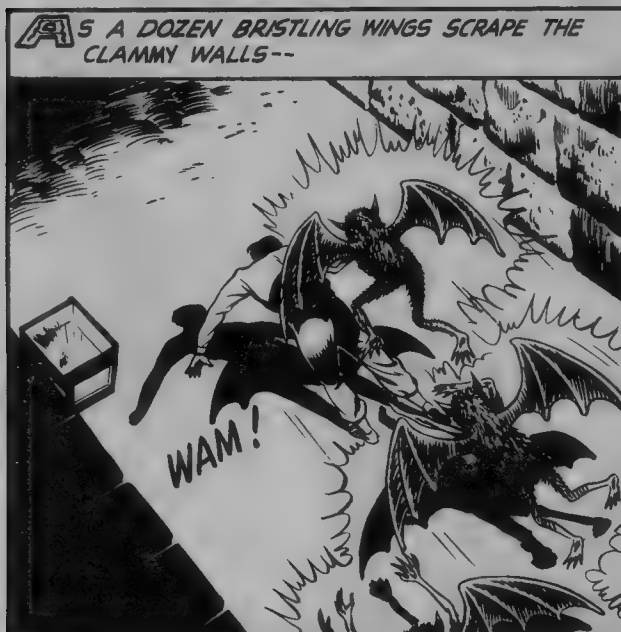
STEPHEN--IN THE WEIRD WHIRLPOOL OF A FADING CONSCIOUSNESS--

THIS CAN'T BE DEATH! AND THAT MONSTER COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MY IMAGINATION, BECAUSE IT'S THERE--AND I'M FOLLOWING IT!



WITH THEIR BEADY EYES GLOWING LIKE WHITE FLAMES OF EVIL--



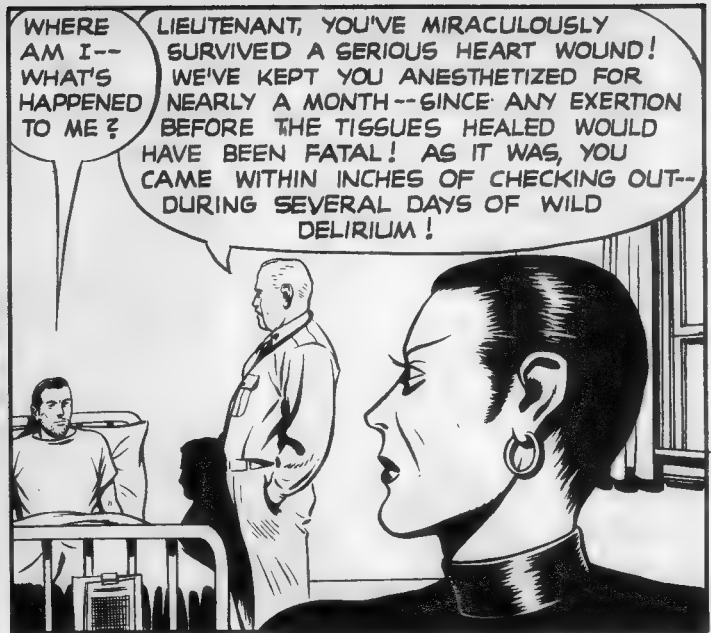






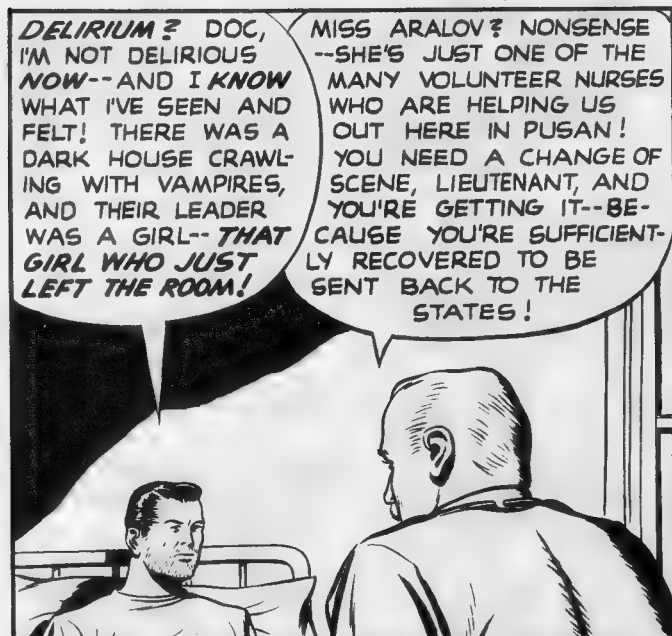
MY GOD, IT'S REAL  
--SHE AND THOSE  
VAMPIRES EXIST!

ALL RIGHT, MISS  
ARALOV--YOU'D  
BETTER LET ME  
TAKE OVER!



WHERE  
AM I--  
WHAT'S  
HAPPENED  
TO ME?

LIEUTENANT, YOU'VE MIRACULOUSLY  
SURVIVED A SERIOUS HEART WOUND!  
WE'VE KEPT YOU ANESTHETIZED FOR  
NEARLY A MONTH--SINCE ANY EXERTION  
BEFORE THE TISSUES HEALED WOULD  
HAVE BEEN FATAL! AS IT WAS, YOU  
CAME WITHIN INCHES OF CHECKING OUT--  
DURING SEVERAL DAYS OF WILD  
DELIRIUM!



**DELIRIUM?** DOC,  
I'M NOT DELIRIOUS  
**NOW--AND I KNOW**  
WHAT I'VE SEEN AND  
FELT! THERE WAS A  
DARK HOUSE CRAWL-  
ING WITH VAMPIRES,  
AND THEIR LEADER  
WAS A GIRL--**THAT**  
**GIRL WHO JUST**  
**LEFT THE ROOM!**

MISS ARALOV? NONSENSE  
--SHE'S JUST ONE OF THE  
MANY VOLUNTEER NURSES  
WHO ARE HELPING US  
OUT HERE IN PUSAN!  
YOU NEED A CHANGE OF  
SCENE, LIEUTENANT, AND  
YOU'RE GETTING IT--BE-  
CAUSE YOU'RE SUFFICIENT-  
LY RECOVERED TO BE  
SENT BACK TO THE  
STATES!



GREAT! I HAVEN'T  
ANY FAMILY, DOC--  
BUT I'D LIKE YOU TO  
NOTIFY MY GIRL FRIEND  
THAT I'M ON MY WAY!  
SHE'S TRUDY  
WILLIAMS--580 HILL-  
SIDE ROAD!

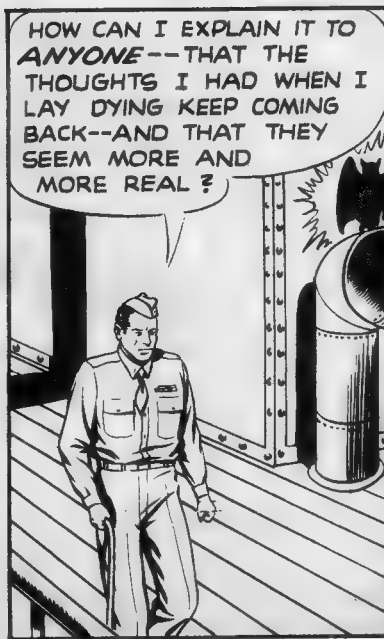
I CERTAINLY WILL,  
FELLA! AND BY THE  
WAY--I'M SENDING  
TRUDY SOMETHING  
YOU MAY WANT TO  
KEEP AS A  
MEMENTO!



**A** WEEK LATER--ABOARD AN  
ARMY TRANSPORT PLOWING  
EASTWARD ON THE PACIFIC--

YOU SEEMED TO  
BE PICKING UP  
SWELL UNTIL TODAY,  
BOB! WHAT'S  
EATING YOU?

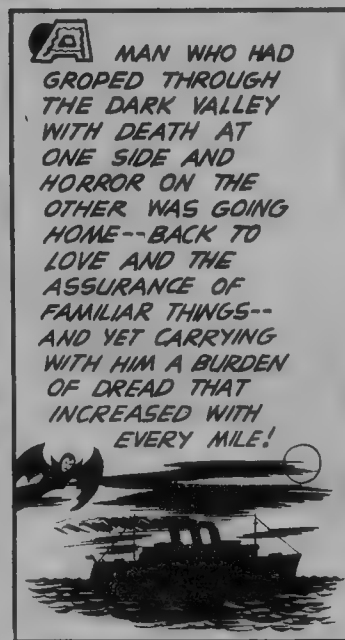
WISH I KNEW!  
THERE'S SOME-  
THING ON MY  
MIND, JIM--  
AND I CAN'T  
SHAKE IT OFF!



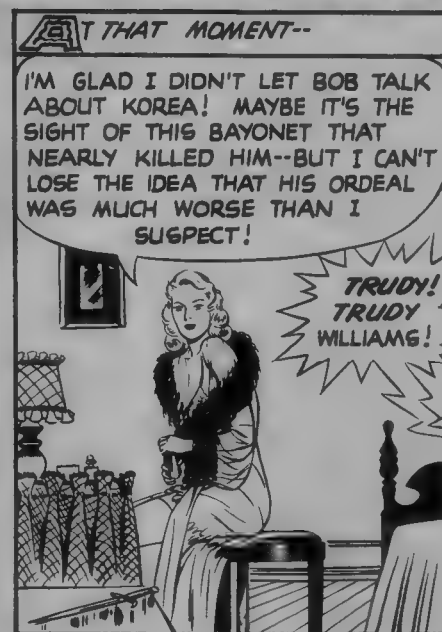
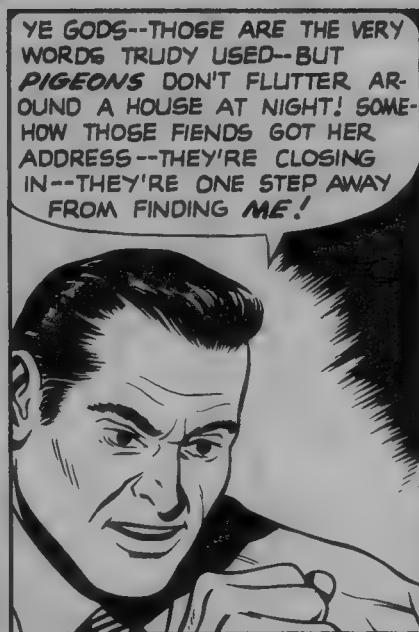
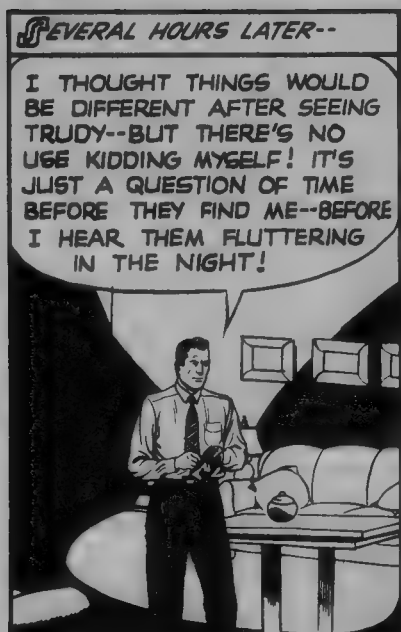
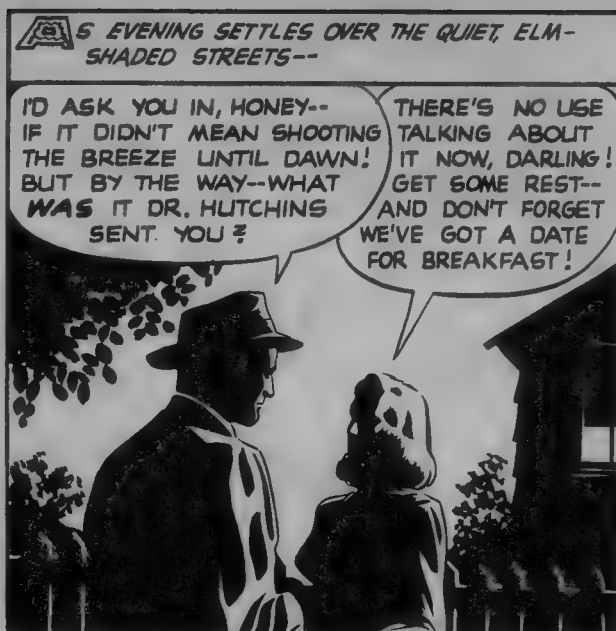
HOW CAN I EXPLAIN IT TO  
**ANYONE--**THAT THE  
THOUGHTS I HAD WHEN I  
LAY DYING KEEP COMING  
BACK--AND THAT THEY  
SEEM MORE AND  
MORE REAL?

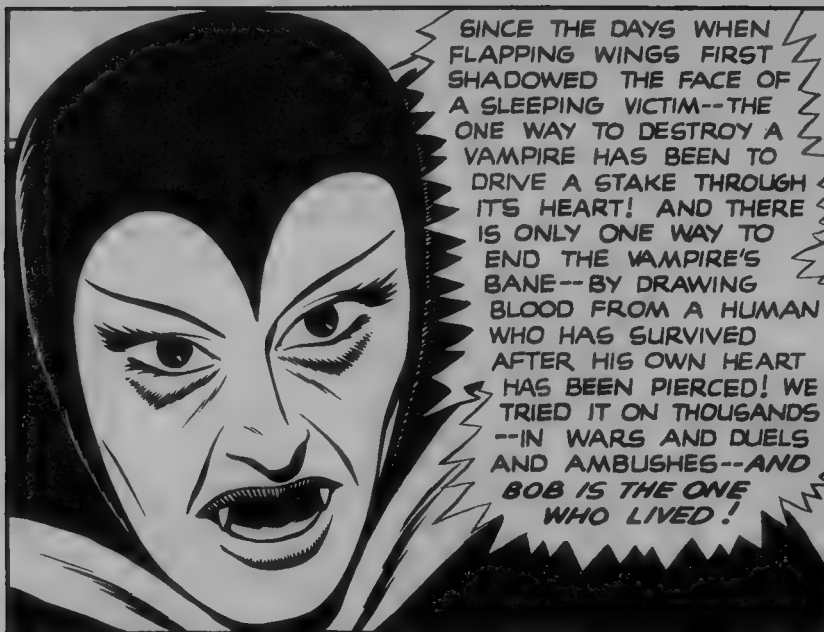


I'VE GOT TO SNAP OUT OF IT--  
I'VE GOT TO KEEP THINKING  
OF TRUDY AND ALL THE  
FRIENDS I MET IN KOREA!  
WHICH REMINDS ME-- JIM  
HASTINGS WANTED TO BE  
SURE HE GOT MY ADDRESS!









SINCE THE DAYS WHEN  
FLAPPING WINGS FIRST  
SHADOWED THE FACE OF  
A SLEEPING VICTIM--THE  
ONE WAY TO DESTROY A  
VAMPIRE HAS BEEN TO  
DRIVE A STAKE THROUGH  
ITS HEART! AND THERE  
IS ONLY ONE WAY TO  
END THE VAMPIRE'S  
BANE--BY DRAWING  
BLOOD FROM A HUMAN  
WHO HAS SURVIVED  
AFTER HIS OWN HEART  
HAS BEEN PIERCED! WE  
TRIED IT ON THOUSANDS  
--IN WARS AND DUELS  
AND AMBUSHES--AND  
**BOB IS THE ONE  
WHO LIVED!**



YES, HE LIVED  
FOR **ME**--FOR  
HAPPINESS  
AND LOVE--AND  
I'M NOT GOING  
TO GIVE HIM  
UP!

NO? NOT  
EVEN WHEN  
YOU'RE  
PERSUADED--



--BY THEM--



**THEN**--WITH THEIR EYES GLINTING FROM THE  
TORMENTED DARKNESS--

**YAAAK!** WHITE--  
SMOOTH--WHAT A  
**BEAUTIFUL**  
THROAT!

THESE ARE THE THINGS  
BOB WANTED TO TELL  
ME ABOUT-- **THESE  
CRAWLING  
HORRORS!**



**AT THAT INSTANT--**

I KNEW IT! THEY'RE HERE--AND  
I CAN'T FACE THEM! ANYTHING HUMAN  
--ANYTHING ALIVE--BUT NOT THIS  
GRISLY NIGHTMARE!



**FOOT BY FOOT**--WITH CLICKING FANGS READY FOR  
THEIR CRINGING PREY--

**TRUDY! NO--  
DON'T TOUCH  
HER!**



**I**N A BLIND SURGE OF DESPERATION--



A RIVAL--A RIVAL OF VOLARA! SHE TRIED TO SAVE YOU--AND NOW YOU WILL NOT SAVE HER!



**B**OB'S HAND MOVES CONVULSIVELY--AND AS IT CLOSES ON COLD STEEL--

MAYBE, YOU FLAPPING FIEND-- BUT DON'T THINK I WON'T TRY!



**F**OR A FLASHING INSTANT, EVIL BEAUTY BECOMES ALL THE THINGS THAT CREEP THROUGH AN ETERNITY OF HAUNTING!

AAAAGH! STEEL--POINTED STEEL --THE VAMPIRE'S BANE!



**I**N A FIERY BURST LADEN WITH THE SULPHUROUS FUMES OF DYING EVIL--

YAAAAAAK!



**A**FTER A SLOW, SILENT MOMENT--

DARLING, THAT'S WHAT DR. HUTCHINS SENT! IT'S THE BAYONET THAT PIERCED YOUR HEART-- AND TONIGHT IT PLUNGED THROUGH **HERS!**

**VOLARA---** I WAS CLOSE TO DEATH WHEN I SAW HER FOR THE FIRST TIME, TRUDY--BUT THIS IS THE **LAST** TIME SHE'LL APPEAR TO HUMAN EYES!



*The End...*

# PRIESTESS of the SPHINX

FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS, MORTALS HAVE GAZED IN AWE UPON ONE OF THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE WORLD... THE GREAT SPHINX OF GIZEH... AND HAVE TRIED TO SOLVE ONE OF THE GREAT RIDDLES OF THE UNIVERSE, THE MEANING OF THE SPHINX'S MYSTERIOUS SMILE! BUT WHEN TWO AMERICANS LEARNED THE AWFUL SECRETS BEHIND THAT SMILE, THEY WISHED THEY HADN'T!



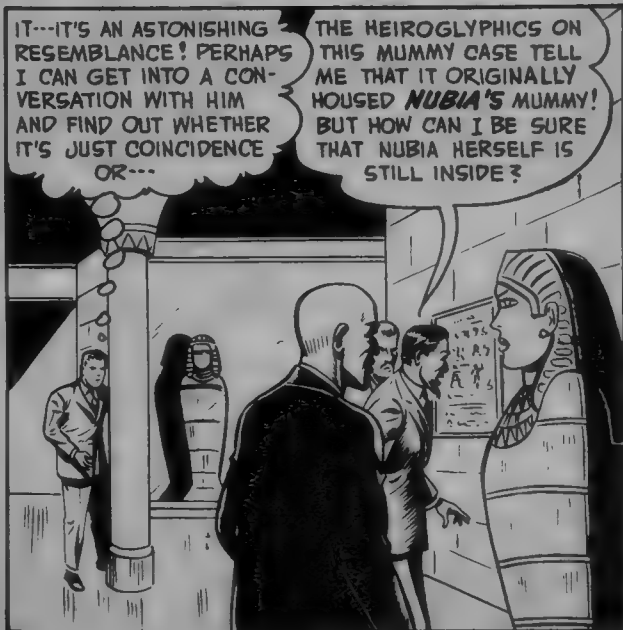
IN THE NEW YORK MUSEUM OF EGYPTOLOGY...

SAY---THAT CHAP CARRYING THE BRIEFCASE LOOKS VAGUELY FAMILIAR! BUT WHERE HAVE I SEEN HIM BE---WAIT---NOW I REMEMBER! HE'S GOT EXACTLY THE SAME FEATURES AS THOSE OF THE STATUE OF IMHOTEP, THE HIGH PRIEST OF EGYPT 4,000 YEARS AGO!

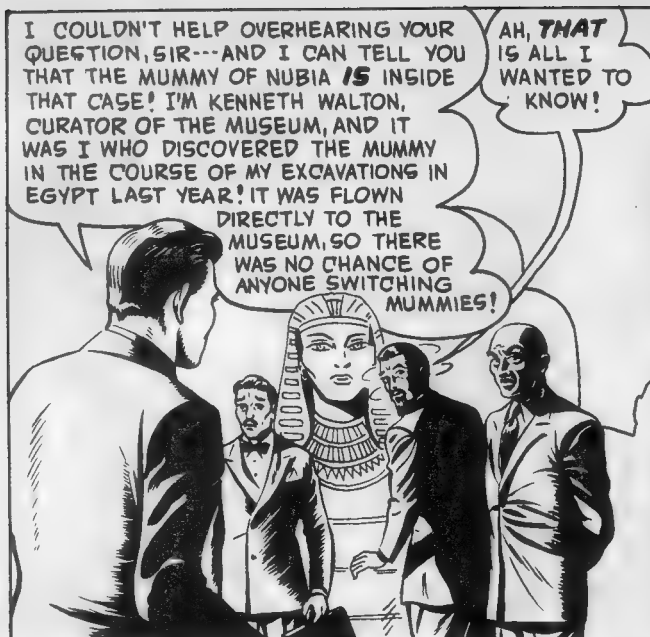


IT---IT'S AN ASTONISHING RESEMBLANCE! PERHAPS I CAN GET INTO A CONVERSATION WITH HIM AND FIND OUT WHETHER IT'S JUST COINCIDENCE OR---

THE HIEROGLYPHICS ON THIS MUMMY CASE TELL ME THAT IT ORIGINALLY HOUSED **NUBIA'S** MUMMY! BUT HOW CAN I BE SURE THAT NUBIA HERSELF IS STILL INSIDE?









IMHOTEP  
---THOU?

NOT THE HIGH PRIEST  
IMHOTEP YOU KNEW  
4,000 YEARS AGO,  
NUBIA---BUT HIS  
**DIRECT DE-  
SCENDANT!**...  
QUICKLY, AHMED---  
THE CLOTHING---



WAIT--- THIS  
MAN--- IS HE  
ONE OF  
**US?**

NO--- HE IS AN  
**ENEMY!** COME  
--- WE MUST LEAVE  
BEFORE HE  
REVIVES!



BY THE TIME KEN REGAINS  
CONSCIOUSNESS---

OH, MY HEAD---  
**GREAT SCOTT!**  
THE MUMMY'S  
**GONE!**

**A**FTER A THOROUGH SEARCH OF THE MUSEUM---

NO, SIR---WE DIDN'T SEE  
ANYONE CARRYING A  
MUMMY OUT! AND NO  
ONE COULD HAVE  
SMUGGLED ANY-  
THING **THAT**  
SIZE PAST  
US!

AND YET---IT'S NOT IN THE  
MUSEUM! TELL ME---DID  
YOU NOTICE THOSE THREE  
EGYPTIAN-LOOKING  
CHARACTERS WHO CAME  
IN HERE AS SOON AS THE  
DOORS OPENED AT NINE  
---DID THEY LEAVE CARRY-  
ING ANYTHING?

I KNOW THE ONES  
YOU MEAN, SIR--- ALL  
THEY WERE CARRY-  
ING WHEN THEY LEFT  
WAS THAT BRIEFCASE  
THEY TOOK IN! AND  
THEY CERTAINLY  
COULDN'T HAVE  
HIDDEN A MUMMY  
IN **THERE!**

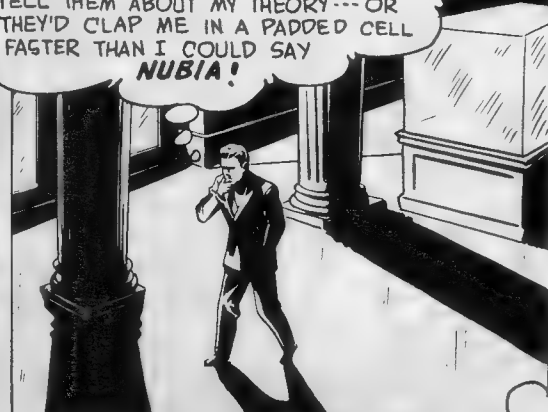
WAIT---COME  
TO THINK OF  
IT, ONLY THREE  
OF THEM CAME  
IN---BUT WHEN  
THEY LEFT,  
THERE WAS A  
**GIRL** WITH  
THEM!

A---A  
**GIRL?**

YEAH---AND AS SHE PASSED,  
SHE THREW ME A LOOK  
THAT---THAT SEEMED TO  
**HYPNOTIZE ME!** IT  
WASN'T UNTIL SHE WAS  
OUT OF SIGHT THAT I  
REMEMBERED I  
**HADN'T SEEN**  
**HER COME IN!**

IT---IT'S **INCREDIBLE**---  
BUT IT ALL FITS IN! I  
HEARD THAT EGYPTIAN  
ORDERING NUBIA TO AWAKE  
---AND IF HE'D BROUGHT  
ALONG A MODERN AMERICAN  
DRESS FOR HER IN THAT BRIEF-  
CASE, SHE COULD HAVE JUST  
WALKED RIGHT PAST THOSE  
GUARDS!

I KNOW IT SOUNDS CRAZY--- BUT IT'S THE ONLY  
POSSIBLE EXPLANATION FOR THE DISAPPEARANCE  
OF THAT MUMMY! AT ANY RATE, IT'S A MYSTERY I'VE  
**GOT** TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF--- FOR THE  
SAKE OF MY OWN SANITY! I'LL PHONE THE  
POLICE, GIVE THEM A DESCRIPTION OF THE  
3 MEN, AND SAY THEY STOLE SOMETHING  
VALUABLE FROM THE MUSEUM! I CAN'T  
TELL THEM ABOUT MY THEORY--- OR  
THEY'D CLAP ME IN A PADDED CELL  
FASTER THAN I COULD SAY  
**NUBIA!**





TWO HOURS LATER...

CAIRO, EH? THANKS...  
THAT'S WHERE I'M  
HEADING FOR, THEN!

MR. WALTON? THREE  
MEN WHO ANSWERED  
THE DESCRIPTION YOU  
GAVE US LEFT WITH A  
GIRL ON THE OVERSEAS  
PLANE TO CAIRO JUST  
AN HOUR AGO!



BUT WHEN KEN REVEALS HIS PLANS TO HIS FIANCEE...

I KNOW HOW FASCINATED YOU  
ARE ABOUT EGYPTOLOGY,  
DARLING---AND IF A BEAUTIFUL  
EGYPTIAN PRIESTESS **HAS**  
ARISEN FROM THE DEAD, YOU'RE  
NOT GOING TO BECOME FASCI-  
NATED WITH **HER** IF I CAN  
HELP IT! IF YOU'RE GOING TO  
TRACK HER DOWN, THEN  
**I'M GOING WITH**  
**YOU!**

OH, ALL RIGHT, BETTY---  
THERE'S NO TIME TO  
ARGUE---THE NEXT  
PLANE FOR CAIRO  
LEAVES IN JUST  
HALF AN HOUR!

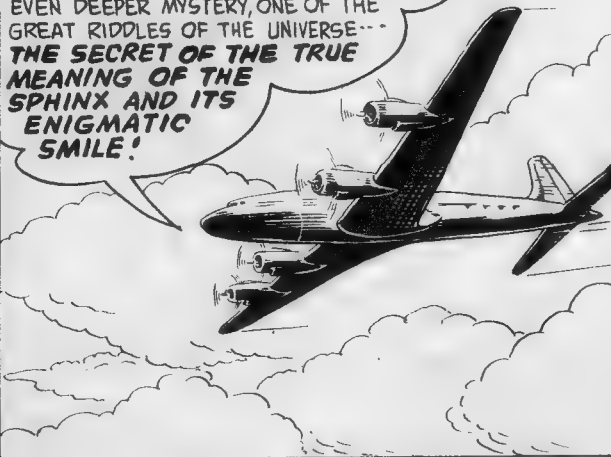


HMM, ACCORDING TO THESE  
BOOKS YOU BROUGHT ALONG  
TO STUDY, KEN---NUBIA SEEMS  
TO HAVE BEEN THE PRIESTESS  
OF A CULT THAT WORSHIPED  
AT THE ALTAR OF THE  
GREAT SPHINX OF GIZEH  
AROUND 4,000 YEARS  
AGO!

YES, AND IF SHE **HAS**  
BEEN REVIVED, SHE OUGHT  
TO BE ABLE TO EXPLAIN  
MANY MYSTERIES ABOUT  
THAT ERA OF EGYPTIAN  
HISTORY!



YOU SEE, BETTY, PRACTICALLY EVERY REFERENCE TO THE  
CULT OF THE SPHINX SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN TORN OUT  
OR DESTROYED IN ALL THE ANCIENT MANUSCRIPTS  
AND TABLETS---AS IF SOMEONE WANTED TO KEEP THE  
CULT'S DOINGS A DARK SECRET! PERHAPS NUBIA  
COULD EXPLAIN **THAT**---AND ALSO AN  
EVEN DEEPER MYSTERY, ONE OF THE  
GREAT RIDDLES OF THE UNIVERSE---  
**THE SECRET OF THE TRUE  
MEANING OF THE  
SPHINX AND ITS  
ENIGMATIC  
SMILE!**



AFTER A FAST FLIGHT ACROSS OCEAN AND DESERT...

BUT KEN---WHY DID WE HAVE  
TO HIRE THESE CAMELS AND  
RIDE OUT HERE IN THE DESERT?  
WHY DIDN'T YOU HAVE THE CAIRO  
POLICE LOOK FOR NUBIA AND  
THOSE MEN?

BECAUSE I HAVE A HUNCH  
THEY'RE NOT IN CAIRO AT  
ALL, BUT OUT AT THE  
GREAT SPHINX OF GIZEH---AND THAT'S  
WHERE **WE'RE**  
GOING!



INTO THE HEART OF THE VAST, FORBIDDING DESERT, WHERE  
THE HOT WINDS BLOW ACROSS SANDS AS ANCIENT AND IN-  
SCRUTABLE AS TIME ITSELF---

LOOK, KEN---  
THERE'S THE  
GREAT SPHINX  
OF GIZEH  
AHEAD OF  
US!

YES, AND IF YOU NOTICE,  
WE SEEM TO BE FOLLOW-  
ING THE TRACKS OF SOME  
CAMELS THAT PASSED  
THIS WAY ONLY RECENTLY  
---AND THAT MAKES ME  
THINK **WE'RE** ON  
THE RIGHT  
TRACK!



AS THE SHADOWS OF TWILIGHT FALL ACROSS THE GREAT, BROODING SPHINX---



NOW, O NUBIA, YOU HAVE THE CHANCE TO ATONE FOR THE SIN YOU COMMITTED 4,000 YEARS AGO--THE SIN OF NEGLECTING TO PROVIDE THE SACRIFICE THE GREAT SPHINX DEMANDS! AHMED HAS AGREED TO BECOME THE SACRIFICE FOR THE HONOR OF A GREATER EGYPT! YOU HAVE ONLY TO PLUNGE THE SACRED DAGGER INTO HIS HEART--AND THE GREAT SPHINX WILL AWAKEN AND SPEAK ONCE MORE!

IT WILL BE DONE, O IMHOTEP!



SEN NETERU ATHUA MENNU  
---FROM THIS DEATH, AWAKE INTO LIFE, O MIGHTY SPHINX!



SUDDENLY, A VAST RUMBLING SOUND MAKES THE DESERT TREMBLE---AS IF IN TERROR AT THE AWESOME STIRRING AND QUIVERING OF THE GREAT STONE SPHINX! **STONE?** NO---STONE NO LONGER---FOR WHAT STONE EVER RIPPLED WITH **LIFE?**



Then, AS THE INCREDIBLE CONVERSION INTO LIFE IS COMPLETED---



YOU WILL COME DOWN HERE---OR YOU **DIE!** AND I WARN YOU---I AM AN EXPERT SHOT!

WE---WE'D BETTER DO AS HE SAYS, BETTY---AT LEAST WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL **ABOUT NOW!**





SO---THE CURATOR OF THE MUSEUM! IT WAS FOOLISH OF YOU TO FOLLOW ME HERE---BECAUSE EVEN THOUGH YOU HAVE STUMBLED ON THE SECRET OF THE SPHINX, YOU WILL NOT LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS FOR **CONQUERING THE ENTIRE WORLD AND BECOMING THE MIGHTIEST PHARAOH OF ETERNITY!**



BUT BEFORE YOU DIE, I WILL EXPLAIN THE **MYSTERY OF THE SPHINX** TO YOU! THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO, THE GREAT SPHINX OF GIZEH WAS AS ALIVE AS IT IS NOW---A MONSTROUS BEAST WITH THE HEAD OF A HUMAN AND THE BODY OF A LION! AND ITS SMILE IS THE SMILE OF INCOMPARABLE, GODLIKE WISDOM---FOR IT KNOWS ALL THINGS AND CAN IMPART ALL ANSWERS TO ANY QUESTION UNDER THE SUN! BUT---IT REQUIRES A **HUMAN SACRIFICE** AS PAYMENT FOR EACH ANSWER IT GIVES!



THE EARLY PHARAOHS MERELY USED THE SPHINX TO LEARN THE SECRETS OF BUILDING PYRAMIDS, OF ASTRONOMY, AND OF OTHER FOOLISH PASTIMES! BUT NUBIA, WHOSE DUTY IT WAS TO PERFORM THE SACRIFICES, ELOPED WITH A NECROMANCER ONE DAY 4,000 YEARS AGO, SO THE SACRIFICE COULD NOT BE PERFORMED---AND IN RETALIATION, THE SPHINX TURNED ITSELF INTO MUTE STONE, REFUSING TO ANSWER ALL FURTHER QUESTIONS!

IN ANGER, THE REIGNING PHARAOH OF THE TIME ORDERED NUBIA BURIED ALIVE---AND WITHOUT THE SPHINX TO GIVE THE ANSWERS TO ALL THE PERPLEXING PROBLEMS OF STATE, THE GREAT EGYPTIAN EMPIRE DIS-INTEGRATED! BUT I, IMHOTEP, AM A DIRECT DESCENDANT OF THE HIGH PRIEST OF EGYPT---THE SAME HIGH PRIEST WHO HAD BEEN AWARE 4,000 YEARS AGO OF NUBIA'S TEMPESTUOUS AND AMOROUS NATURE!



FEARFUL THAT NUBIA WOULD EVENTUALLY RUN OFF AND FAIL TO PERFORM HER DUTIES, MY ANCESTOR ONCE ASKED THE SPHINX WHAT COULD BE DONE IF THAT CAME TO PASS---THE SPHINX ANSWERED THAT AS PUNISHMENT, NUBIA WOULD HAVE TO SLEEP THE DEATH OF 4,000 YEARS! THEN A CERTAIN INCANTATION COULD AWAKEN HER TO RESUME HER DUTIES---AND AT THE FIRST SACRIFICE, THE **SPHINX ITSELF** WOULD AWAKEN! AND SINCE THE SPHINX'S ANSWER WAS SECRETLY PASSED DOWN FROM GENERATION TO GENERATION IN THE PRIESTHOOD, I KNEW THE ANSWER!



IT---IT'S INCREDIBLE---BUT AFTER WATCHING THE SPHINX DEVOUR THAT SACRIFICE, I KNOW THAT **ANYTHING** IS POSSIBLE!



BUT NOW THAT THE SPHINX HAS BEEN AWAKENED, I WILL NOT ASK SUCH FOOLISH QUESTIONS AS HOW TO BUILD BIGGER AND BETTER PYRAMIDS! I SHALL FIND HOW TO SEIZE CONTROL OF THE **ENTIRE WORLD** BY MEANS OF NEW PHYSICAL AND OCCULT WEAPONS! AND SINCE ONE SACRIFICE HAS ALREADY BEEN MADE, I AM ENTITLED TO ONE QUESTION!---ABDULLAH---WATCH THEM!



TELL ME, O ALL-KNOWING SPHINX---CAN YOU REVEAL TO ME THE SECRETS THAT WILL MAKE ME THE MIGHTIEST EMPEROR OF THE AGES, WITH ALL THE PEOPLES OF THE WORLD AS MY SLAVES?

THEN, IN A VOICE AS HOLLOW AND TERRIFYING AS DOOM ITSELF---



YEA, I CAN MAKE YE EVEN MORE POWERFUL THAN OSIRIS, THE GOD OF DEATH---BUT FOR EACH ANSWER I GIVE, ONE SACRIFICE MUST BE MADE TO ME!



HA---AND YOU WILL BE THE NEXT SACRIFICE! ABDULLAH---SEIZE HIM AND TIE HIM TO THE ALTAR!

NO! I WANT HIM SAVED!



WHAT? HASN'T 4,000 YEARS OF DEATH CURED YOU OF YOUR AMOROUS NATURE? AM I TO HAVE THE SAME TROUBLE WITH YOU THAT MY ANCESTORS DID?

I AM THE HIGH PRIESTESS OF THE CULT OF THE SPHINX---AND I HAVE THE RIGHT TO CHOOSE THE SACRIFICIAL VICTIMS! IF YOU WANT THE SPHINX TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS AND GIVE YOU POWER, YOU WILL HAVE TO DO AS I SAY---BECAUSE I AM THE ONLY ONE ALLOWED TO PERFORM THE SACRED SACRIFICES!



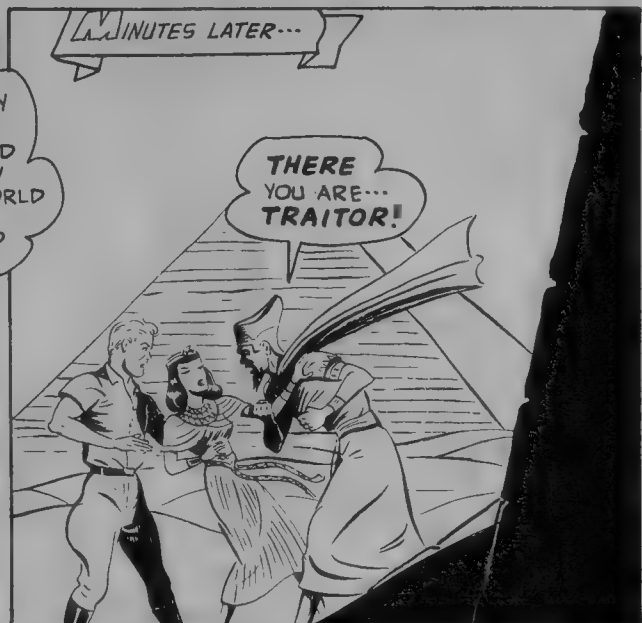
YOU---YOU ARE RIGHT---MY DREAM OF WORLD CONQUEST WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE WITHOUT YOUR HELP! BUT WHO, THEN, IS TO BE OUR NEXT SACRIFICE?

THIS GIRL! ABDULLAH---SEIZE HER AND TIE HER TO THE ALTAR!

OH---NO!











**M**OMENTS LATER, AS THE RIPPLING LION FLESH SUDDENLY HARDENS INTO UNYIELDING, MOTIONLESS STONE ONCE MORE---



# DEITY OF DEATH

Jim Cullen stood at the crossroads of Destiny! Already he had yielded himself to the will of ZENI-- ancient god of murder, carnage, and death! **NOW** his **SOUL** hung in the balance-- and, the life of the girl he once loved!

LET **HER** BE THE NEXT VICTIM OF OUR CULT! STRIKE-- **STRIKE!**

NO, JIM-- **DON'T!**

HE WAS A POOR YOUNG WRITER --- GROWING INCREASINGLY DESPERATE--

WE'LL **NEVER** AFFORD TO GET MARRIED, RUTH! THE **CRITICS** LIKED MY LAST BOOK-- BUT THE **PUBLIC'S** NOT BUYING WAR NOVELS!

WE DON'T NEED **MONEY**, JIM -- NOT AS LONG AS WE HAVE **EACH OTHER!**

YOU'RE **CHANGING**, JIM-- YOU'RE BECOMING TOO INTERESTED IN **WEALTH!**

IT'S ONLY THAT I WANT THE BEST FOR **YOU**, HONEY -- AND YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE IT-- **SOME-HOW!**

ROOMS

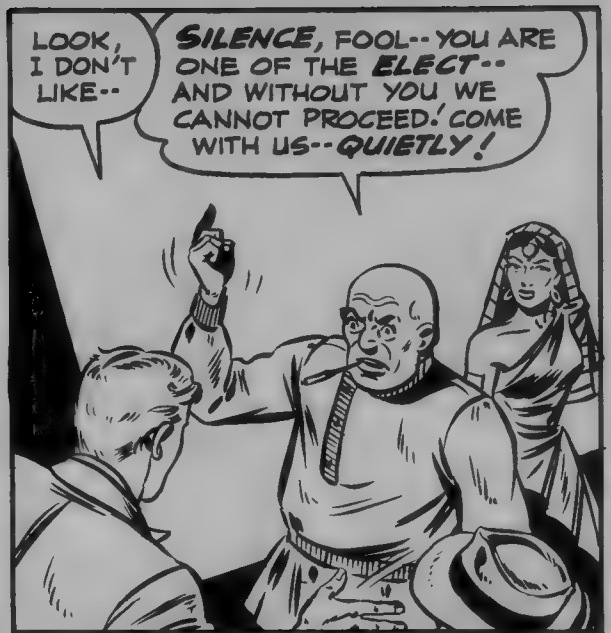
LOANS

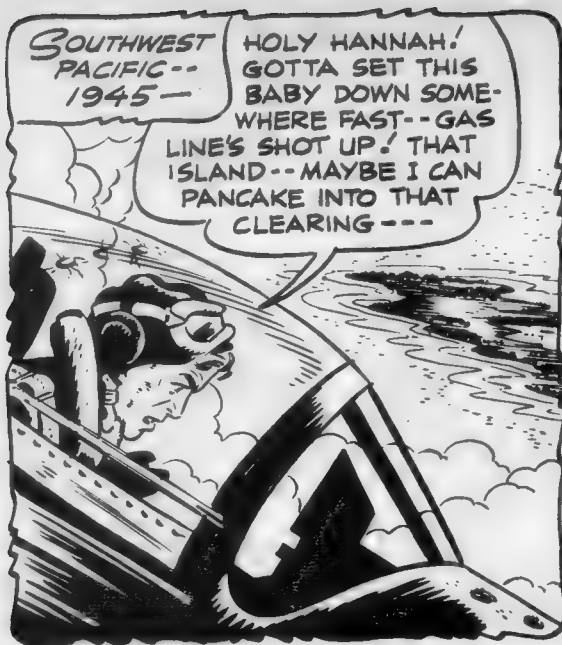
PAWN SHOP

WE BUY

FURNISHED ROOMS







**SOUTHWEST  
PACIFIC--  
1945--**

HOLY HANNAH!  
GOTTA SET THIS  
BABY DOWN SOME-  
WHERE FAST-- GAS  
LINE'S SHOT UP! THAT  
ISLAND-- MAYBE I CAN  
PANCAKE INTO THAT  
CLEARING ---



ARM BUSTED--BUT AT LEAST  
I'M STILL ALIVE! SAY, WHAT  
IS THIS PLACE? LOOKS LIKE  
AN ANCIENT IDOL! I'M LOSING  
BLOOD FAST! BETTER SEND  
SOME SIGNAL FLARES AND  
PRAY!



LATER--IN  
AN ARMY  
HOSPITAL--

WH-WHAT--  
HAPPENED?

NAVY SEARCH PILOTS  
SPOTTED YOUR FLARES  
--AND WHEN THEIR  
HELICOPTER LANDED  
TO PICK YOU UP, YOU  
WERE LYING UNCON-  
SCIOUS IN A POOL OF  
YOUR OWN BLOOD--IN FRONT  
OF A WEIRD STATUE! THE  
NAME OF THE ISLAND  
WAS ILOMAR!



ILOMAR  
STRAIGHT  
AHEAD, YOUR  
HIGHNESS!

LAND AT THE SECRET  
STRIP! NOW THAT  
**EVERYONE** IS  
PRESENT--OUR  
WORK CAN BEGIN!



AFTER THE LANDING--

HAIL, NOBLE  
PRIESTESS!  
HAVE YOU THE  
AMERICAN?

HE IS  
WITH US--  
WE ARE  
ALL HERE!

DOES  
ANYBODY  
MIND EX-  
PLAINING  
WHAT THIS  
IS ALL  
ABOUT?

I AM **KURRELI**--HIGH PRIEST-  
ESS OF THE CULT OF **ZENI**, GOD  
OF VIOLENT DEATH! LONG AGO  
COUNTLESS THOUSANDS WORSHIPPED  
HIM IN THESE ISLANDS--OFFERING  
A HUMAN SACRIFICE DAILY! BUT AT  
LAST, ONLY A FEW REMAINED  
FAITHFUL TO HIS DIRE CODE OF  
EVIL--HERE ON THE ISLAND  
OF **ILOMAR**!



DURING THE WAR WE SCATTERED,  
BUT WHEN WE RETURNED MY POWERS  
WERE GONE--WHICH MEANS THAT  
SOMEONE PROPERLY OF OUR  
CULT WAS NOT PRESENT! **HE  
WHO SHEDS HIS BLOOD  
BEFORE ZENI'S IMAGE IS  
AUTOMATICALLY A FOLLOWER!!**  
YOU DID, DURING THE WAR --  
AS WE LEARNED WHEN YOUR  
BOOK WAS PUBLISHED! **NOW  
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?**



I WON'T BUY  
THAT, HONEY!  
FRANKLY--  
**YOU'RE  
NUTS!**

YOU THINK  
SO? **HA!**  
**BRING THE  
SACRIFICE  
TO THE  
ALTAR!**



WE ARE GATHERED,  
O MIGHTY ZENI --  
**ALL OF US!** WE  
OFFER YOU THIS  
PALTRY SACRIFICE  
--THAT YOU MAY,  
APPEAR AGAIN.

**DON'T!  
NO!**



**YE GODS!  
THE STATUE--  
SOMETHING'S  
MATERIALIZING!**

**YA-AGH!**

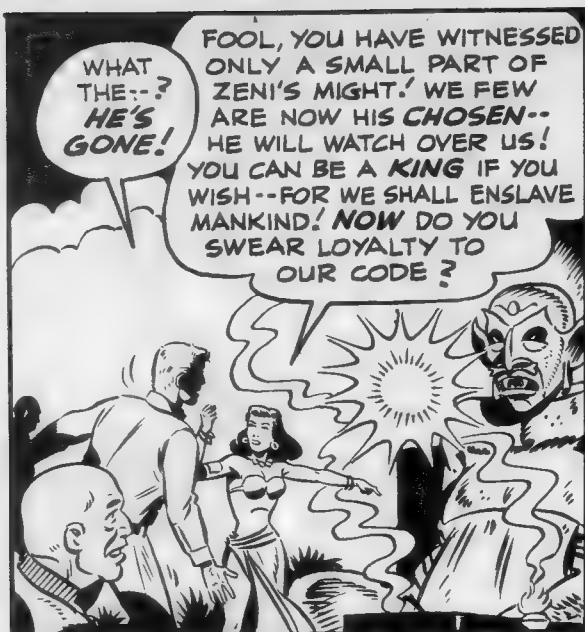


**IN THE  
NEXT  
AWFUL  
MOMENT--**

**HAIL, LOYAL SERVANTS--AND HEAR  
ME! LONG HAS MY POWER SLEPT, MY  
HUNGER FOR VICTIMS UNAPPEASED!  
ONCE I WAS CONTENT TO RULE ONLY THIS  
ISLAND--NOW MY WRATH IS BOUNDLESS!  
GATHER UNTO ME A MULTITUDE OF  
FOLLOWERS, AND LET THERE BE A  
HUMAN SACRIFICE TO ME DAILY!  
MY POWER WILL GO WITH YOU!  
I HAVE SPOKEN!**







WHAT THE--?  
**HE'S GONE!**

FOOL, YOU HAVE WITNESSED ONLY A SMALL PART OF ZENI'S MIGHT! WE FEW ARE NOW HIS **CHOSEN**-- HE WILL WATCH OVER US! YOU CAN BE A **KING** IF YOU WISH--FOR WE SHALL ENSLAVE MANKIND! **NOW DO YOU SWEAR LOYALTY TO OUR CODE?**



YOU--YOU'RE **RIGHT!** HIS POWER IS INFINITE! **I'LL FOLLOW YOU!**

A WISE CHOICE! YOUR WORK WILL BE IN THE UNITED STATES-- YOUR ORDERS: **GET US FOLLOWERS!** YOU WILL BE AMPLY PROVIDED WITH MONEY! NOW GO--A PRIVATE PLANE IS WAITING!



I'D HAVE BEEN A FOOL NOT TO SAY YES! NOW I CAN HAVE EVERYTHING I'VE ALWAYS WANTED-- MONEY, POWER, AND **RUTH!** WE'LL GET MARRIED RIGHT AWAY!



UPON LANDING IN NEW YORK JIM WENT ON A BUYING SPREE! THEN---

J-JIM-- WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?

TO THE END OF THE RAINBOW, HONEY--AND A POT OF GOLD! LISTEN, I'VE GOT A FANTASTIC STORY TO TELL YOU!



AFTERWARDS--

YOU-- YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND! I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!

THEN I'LL HAVE TO **PROVE IT!** MIGHTY ZENI-- **APPEAR!**



INSTANTLY-- SPEAK-- WHY HAVE I BEEN SUMMONED?

JUST TO PROVE A POINT--BUT NEXT TIME IT'LL BE FOR **BUSINESS!**

OHH!



AS THE FEARFUL SHAPE VANISHES--

J-JIM! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU? I SAID YOU WERE **CHANGING**, BUT NOW Y-YOU'RE **EVIL!** I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU ANYMORE--**GET OUT!**

OKAY, IF THAT'S HOW YOU FEEL! GUESS I WAS **WRONG** ABOUT YOU--I THOUGHT YOU WERE **SMART!**



IN THE CLEARING, WHERE THOUSANDS OF NEW RECRUITS HAVE ASSEMBLED--

SPEAK, O MIGHTY ONE-- WE ARE YOURS TO COMMAND!

ALL GOES WELL--AND MIGHTY BLOWS AGAINST MANKIND ARE PREPARED! AT OUR SECRET AIR-STRIP IN NEW YORK A STOLEN ATOMIC BOMB IS WAITING--TO DESTROY WASHINGTON D.C. TOMORROW! TO CELEBRATE-- LET THE SPECIAL SACRIFICE BE BROUGHT FORWARD!



AS ZENI VANISHES--

RUTH!

DON'T LET THEM, JIM--! DON'T!

THE WHINING FOOL HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED FOR A PURPOSE! YOUR WORK HAS PLEASED ZENI, JIM-- BUT SOME GOODNESS REMAINS IN YOU! LET HER DIE BY YOUR HAND--TO PROVE YOUR DEVOTION TO EVIL AND OUR CAUSE!



ONE SWIFT BLOW--TO PUT YOUR PAST BEHIND YOU!

NO, JIM-- NO!



JUST THIS ONE DEED-- AND GREAT POWER IS MINE! BUT RUTH-- I CAN'T LET HER DIE-- LIKE THIS! YET, IF I DON'T--HER THROAT-- I--I CAN'T DO IT!



NO, YOU DEMON-- YOU MUST DIE!

AAGH!



GOOD HEAVENS! SHE'S BECOME A-- A SKELETON!

C'MON! TO THE PLANE!



AS THE STUNNED WORSHIPPERS FINALLY GIVE PURSUIT ---

JIM! WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!

HANG ON, KID --WE'RE GOING THROUGH!







# SPECTERS of the DAM

"OLD THINGS, OLD PLACES-- THAT IS WHERE THE SPIRITS LURK!" SO GOES THE OLD SAYING, AND HOW TRUE IT WAS OF **CENTERVILLE!** WHEN THEY TRIED TO FLOOD THE TOWN TO MAKE WAY FOR A NEW DAM, **ALL** THE CITIZENS FOUGHT BACK-- INCLUDING THE **DEAD ONES!** FOR A TALE OF CHILLING SUSPENSE, READ THE STORY OF MODERN INDUSTRY'S BATTLE WITH...

"The SPECTERS of the DAM!"

SHE, TOO, MUST DIE! THROW HER FROM THE TOWER!



PAUL COOPER

AS HEAD ENGINEER, IT WAS PAUL KELLER'S JOB TO TELL CENTERVILLE THE BAD NEWS--

...AND BECAUSE THE NEW DAM WILL FLOOD THE WHOLE VALLEY, YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE YOUR HOMES! I'M SORRY--

IT'S AN OUT-RAGE!

WE WON'T DO IT!

SORRY--



BUT ONE SMALL VILLAGE COULD NOT FIGHT PROGRESS! SO, A FEW DAYS LATER--

I-- I CAN'T LEAVE! OUR FAMILY'S BEEN HERE FOR GENERATIONS!

DON'T FRET, MA-- WE'LL BUILD A **NEW** CENTERVILLE-- UP ON THE HILL!



NOR DID THE LIVING FORGET THE DEAD--

MOST OF THE COFFINS ARE ROTTED AWAY-- HAVE TO MAKE NEW ONES!



ON HIGHER GROUND, A NEW CENTERVILLE-- A NEW CEMETERY--

WE'LL LEAVE 'EM HERE TONIGHT-- START GRAVE-DIGGIN' TOMORROW!



BUT THAT NIGHT, WHILE THE VILLAGERS SLEPT, THEIR ANCESTORS STIRRED IN THEIR COFFINS-- AND ROSE, COLD FURY IN THEIR DEAD HEARTS!



OUR AGE-OLD GRAVES HAVE BEEN UPTURNED, OUR REST DISTURBED! RISE, MY FRIENDS, AND LET US **WREAK REVENGE ON OUR TORMENTORS!**

NEVER DID THE MOON LOOK DOWN ON SUCH A GHASTLY SIGHT -- AS LONG-BURIED MEN RETURNED TO CLAIM THE DANK GROUND THAT WAS THEIRS!



THE BUILDERS OF THE DAM, CAMPED NEAR THE VILLAGE, AWOKE TO SUDDEN SCREAMING HORROR!



MEDDLERS-- PREPARE TO **DIE!**

ARGHH!

HELP!

ARoused from his quarters nearby, PAUL ARRIVED TO FIND THE CAMP A SHAMBLES OF DEATH!

THERE THEY GO, PAUL! TH- THEY WERE **LIVING DEAD MEN**, I TELL YOU!

NONSENSE! I THINK I **KNOW** WHO DID IT! WE'LL MAKE SURE-- IN THE MORNING!



BUT-- NEXT MORNING--



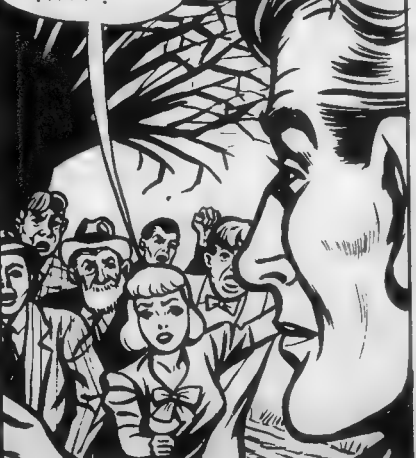
THE WHOLE GANG'S LEAVING, PAUL-- WE'RE NOT BEING PAID TO GET **MURDERED!**

WELL, I CAN'T SAY I BLAME YOU--

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, AN ANGRY GROUP OF VILLAGERS STORMED DOWN FROM THE HILL-- LEADING THEM, THE SCHOOL-TEACHER, JANE DORR--

YOU **GHOUL!** YOU'VE **STOLEN OUR DEAD!** WHY?

WHA--! YOU'RE **CRAZY!**



LOOK-- THE BODIES HAVE BEEN RETURNED TO THE CEMETERY, THE TOMB-STONES PUT BACK IN PLACE!





SHAKEN BY THE DREADFUL TURN OF EVENTS, PAUL DREW JANE ASIDE, RELATED THE NIGHT'S GRISLY TRAGEDY--

I BELIEVE YOU, BUT YOU HAVE ONLY **YOURSELF** TO BLAME!

HMM-- NOW LET ME ASK **YOU** A QUESTION---

WHY DID YOU PEOPLE **KILL MY MEN** LAST NIGHT?

**WHAT!** YOU FOOL-- THOSE WHO ATTACKED YOU WERE OUR **DEAD ANCESTORS!** DON'T YOU **SEE?** YOU MUST LEAVE HERE, OR THEY WILL **KILL AGAIN!**

**NONSENSE!**



I SAY THE TOWNSPEOPLE DISGUISED THEMSELVES AS **CORPSES**-- TO TRY TO SCARE MY WORKERS OFF! WELL, **I'M** NOT SCARED! I'LL GET A **NEW CREW** AND **FINISH THAT DAM!**

OH, HOW CAN I MAKE HIM SEE THE **TRUTH?**

THAT NIGHT, JANE SAW THE NEW MEN WORKING AFTER DARK, TO MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME--



THE SPIRITS ARE SURE TO STRIKE **AGAIN** TONIGHT! I MUST TRY TO WARN PAUL! I-- I CAN'T HELP BUT-- LIKE HIM---

ON THE WAY TO THE DAM, THE BRAVE GIRL PASSED THE OLD CEMETERY! THERE, IN THE PALE LIGHT--

I WAS **RIGHT!** AND THE SPIRIT LEADING THEM -- **IT'S MY OWN GRANDFATHER!**

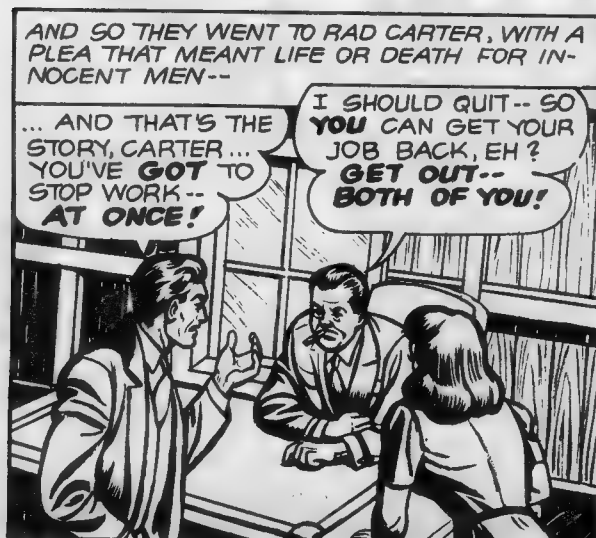
ONCE MORE WE GO TO STRIKE-- UNTIL THE INVADERS ARE DRIVEN AWAY!



**NO-- WAIT!** I'LL TRY TO TALK THEM OUT OF BUILDING THE DAM -- THEN YOU CAN REST IN PEACE!

**SHE** IS IN LEAGUE WITH THEM!







AS THE NIGHT PASSED--

IN A FEW HOURS, IT'LL BE MID-NIGHT AGAIN! I DON'T SEE HOW WE CAN STOP THOSE MONSTERS!

IT-- IT LOOKS **BAD!**

**S**UDDENLY, PAUL STOPPED-- POINTED TO THE ROAD, FLOODED BY RAIN--

LOOK, JANE-- THIS OLD ROAD WAS ONCE A CREEK BED, RIGHT?

WHY, YES-- IT DRIED UP YEARS AGO! BUT WHY---

THEN-- IF WE STILL HAVE TIME -- **CENTERVILLE MAY BE SAVED!**



THIS MAY BE A DANGEROUS RIDE-- BETTER STAY HERE!

BE CAREFUL, PAUL-- **FOR ME!**

A HAIR-RAISING DRIVE THROUGH THE RAINY NIGHT-- TO THE **STATE CAPITOL!**

GET THE GOVERNOR OUT OF BED! IT'S AN **EMERGENCY!**



AS THIS MAP SHOWS, GOVERNOR, RAD CARTER **FAKED** HIS REPORTS-- SO THAT THE DAM WOULD BE BUILT AT THE **WRONG END** OF THE VALLEY, AND FLOOD CENTERVILLE!

YOU'RE RIGHT-- WE'LL HAVE TO WORK **FAST!**



**B**UT-- WAS PAUL **TOO LATE?** BACK AT THE DAM, THE FATAL HOUR STRUCK-- AND VENGEFUL SPIRITS ATTACKED!



**THEY'RE COMING!** YOU-- YOU STILL HAVE A CHANCE TO GIVE YOUR MEN---

YOU SAY YOUR **GRANDFATHER** LEADS THEM, EH?





# THE CREEKMORE CURSE

**CAN THE SPIRIT OF PAST EVIL LURK IN THE RUINS OF AN OLD HOUSE ... WAITING TO BE REVIVED BY THE UN-SUSPECTING MORTALS WHO STUMBLE UPON ITS SECRET? DEAD FOR TWO CENTURIES, DR. GAUNT RETURNS FOR A NEW WAVE OF MIDNIGHT TERROR ... UNTIL THE DEAD THEMSELVES RISE FROM THEIR GRAVES TO END THE CREEKMORE CURSE!**

THERE'S ONE NICE THING ABOUT BEING SECRETARY TO A RESEARCH HISTORIAN...I'M NEVER QUITE SURE WHERE WE'RE GOING!

I'VE KEPT IT AS A SURPRISE, DEBBY! REMEMBER OUR PRELIMINARY STUDIES ON CREEKMORE COUNTY?



R. FELDSTEIN

CERTAINLY! THOSE EARLY RECORDS SHOWED THAT BETWEEN 1720 AND 1770, THERE HAD BEEN NO CRIME OF ANY KIND IN CREEKMORE COUNTY!

WELL, I'VE LEARNED MORE! THE SAME PERIOD WAS MARKED BY A SERIES OF MYSTERIOUS DISASTERS...CASES OF VIOLENT DEATH, SUICIDE, AND SUDDEN INSANITY!

I'M SURE THERE'S SOME CONNECTION! IT MEANS STUDYING THE TRADITIONS OF CREEKMORE COUNTY AT FIRST HAND...SO I'VE BOUGHT THAT OLD HOUSE IN WHISPERING HOLLOW!





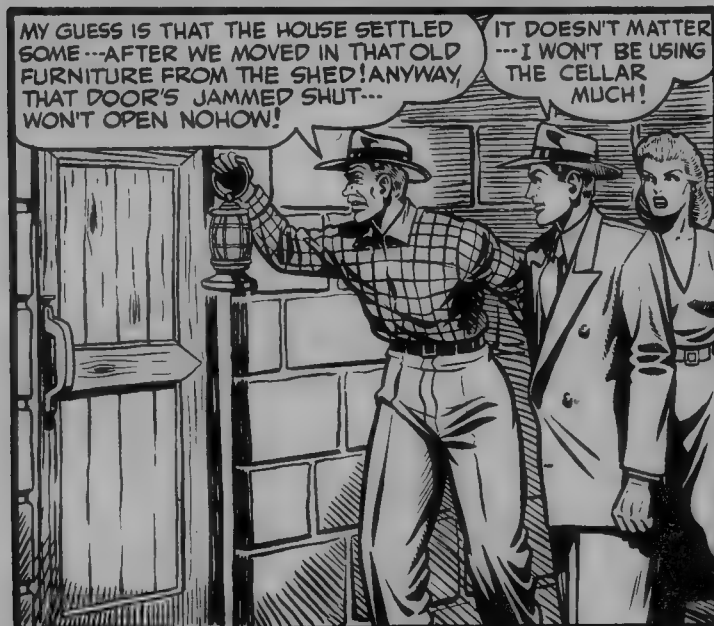
HOUSE? BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS A **RUIN**, RAND... LEVELED BY LIGHTNING IN 1770!

IT **WAS**... BUT THE STONES AND BEAMS REMAINED PRETTY INTACT... AND I'VE HAD A LOCAL CONTRACTOR REBUILD THE PLACE!



HOPE WE'RE ON TIME, MR. ANDREWS! YOU'VE DONE A NICE JOB!

WASN'T MUCH TROUBLE... WITH THE MATERIAL RIGHT ON HAND! THERE WAS JUST ONE HITCH, DOWN IN THE CELLAR!



MY GUESS IS THAT THE HOUSE SETTLED SOME... AFTER WE MOVED IN THAT OLD FURNITURE FROM THE SHED! ANYWAY, THAT DOOR'S JAMMED SHUT... WON'T OPEN NOHOW!

IT DOESN'T MATTER... I WON'T BE USING THE CELLAR MUCH!



UNLESS YOU'D LIKE IT, DEBBY... FOR A RUMPUS ROOM OR SOMETHING!

UGH! WHY NOT SUGGEST SOMETHING **CHEERFUL**... LIKE A PICNIC IN A GRAVEYARD?



YOU'RE DRIVING TO STOCKVILLE? DON'T I GET A HAND WITH THE UNPACKING?

I WON'T BE LONG, DEBBY... JUST WANT TO PICK UP THOSE OLD CREEKMORE RECORDS THE COUNTY CLERK HAS SET ASIDE FOR ME!



I'M NOT **REALLY** SCARED... BUT THIS PLACE **COULD** USE A RADIO... AND ABOUT FIVE HUNDRED LIVELY GUESTS!



**NIGHT CLOSES IN... LIKE A BLACK HOUND BAYING AFTER PREY!**







THAT CELLAR ROOM IS CRAWLING WITH EVIL... I CAN **FEEL** IT!



**CRRREAK!**

HAAA-HA-HA!



THE FOOLS HAVE RESTORED OUR GATHERING-PLACE! NOW **WE** ARE RESTORED...AND OUR CURSE ON CREEKMORE COUNTY!



I CAN'T LEAVE HERE IN THIS STORM! IT'S JUST A MATTER OF KEEPING CALM...AND TRYING TO GET SOME SLEEP!

WOOD-OOOO!



COULD BE I'VE GOT A HOPPED-UP IMAGINATION! AFTER ALL...I DIDN'T **SEE** ANYTHING!



**A** MOMENT LATER...AS A LIGHTNING BOLT SLASHES THE DARKNESS...

**CRASH!**

HA-HA-HA!

GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT...







**LIGHTNING!** IT BROKE MY EVIL SPELL ONCE BEFORE...MAKING ME ROAM...ROAM IN THE NIGHT...



**AT THAT MOMENT...**

SOME STORM! IT HELD ME UP ON THE ROAD...BUT I HOPE IT DIDN'T KEEP DEBBY FROM SLEEPING!



DEBBY, GOOD GOSH...WHAT HAPPENED?

OH, RAND...DON'T GO...DON'T LEAVE ME! IT...IT WAS **TERRIBLE!**



**SHIVERING, DEBBY TELLS THE GRISLY STORY!**

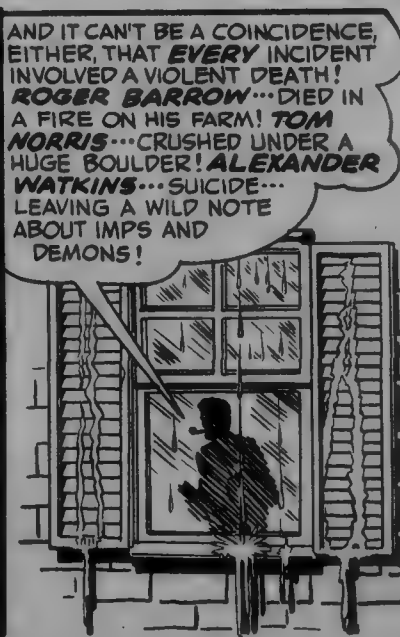
YOU DEAL WITH **FACTS**, RAND! YOU DON'T BELIEVE THIS HAPPENED...DO YOU?

I WOULDN'T, ORDINARILY! BUT I'VE FOUND THE ORIGINAL DEED TO WHISPERING HOLLOW-DATED 1720--AND **BEARING THE NAME OF DR. GAUNT!**



HERE ARE THE OLD RECORDS...LISTING THAT STRANGE SERIES OF DISASTERS THAT HIT CREEK-MORE COUNTY BETWEEN 1720 AND 1770!

IT **CAN'T** BE PURE CHANCE THAT THEY **BEGAN** WHEN DR. GAUNT CAME TO WHISPERING HOLLOW...AND **ENDED** IN 1770...**THE YEAR HE DIED UNDER THE WRECKAGE OF THIS HOUSE!**



AND IT CAN'T BE A COINCIDENCE, EITHER, THAT **EVERY** INCIDENT INVOLVED A VIOLENT DEATH! **ROGER BARROW**...DIED IN A FIRE ON HIS FARM! **TOM NORRIS**...CRUSHED UNDER A HUGE BOULDER! **ALEXANDER WATKINS**...SUICIDE...LEAVING A WILD NOTE ABOUT IMPS AND DEMONS!

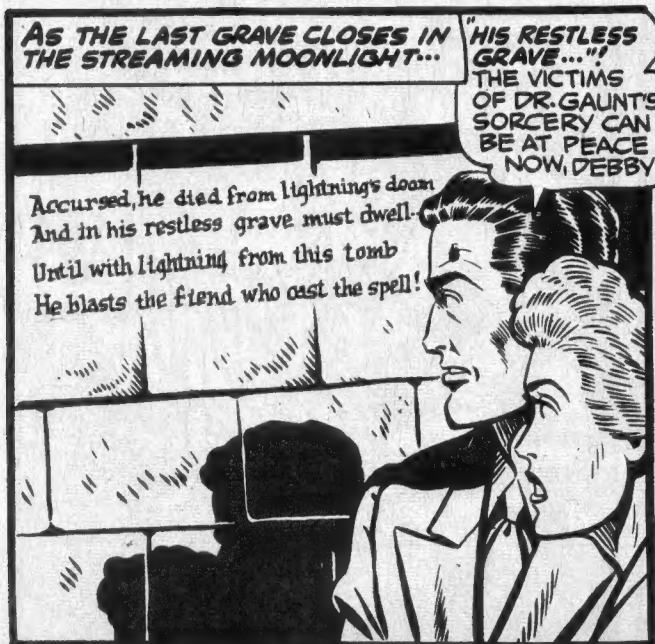


THE LIST GOES ON AND ON, DEBBY! FIFTY YEARS OF TRAGEDY...AND MOST OF THEM ARE BURIED UP THERE...IN THAT NEGLECTED GRAVEYARD!



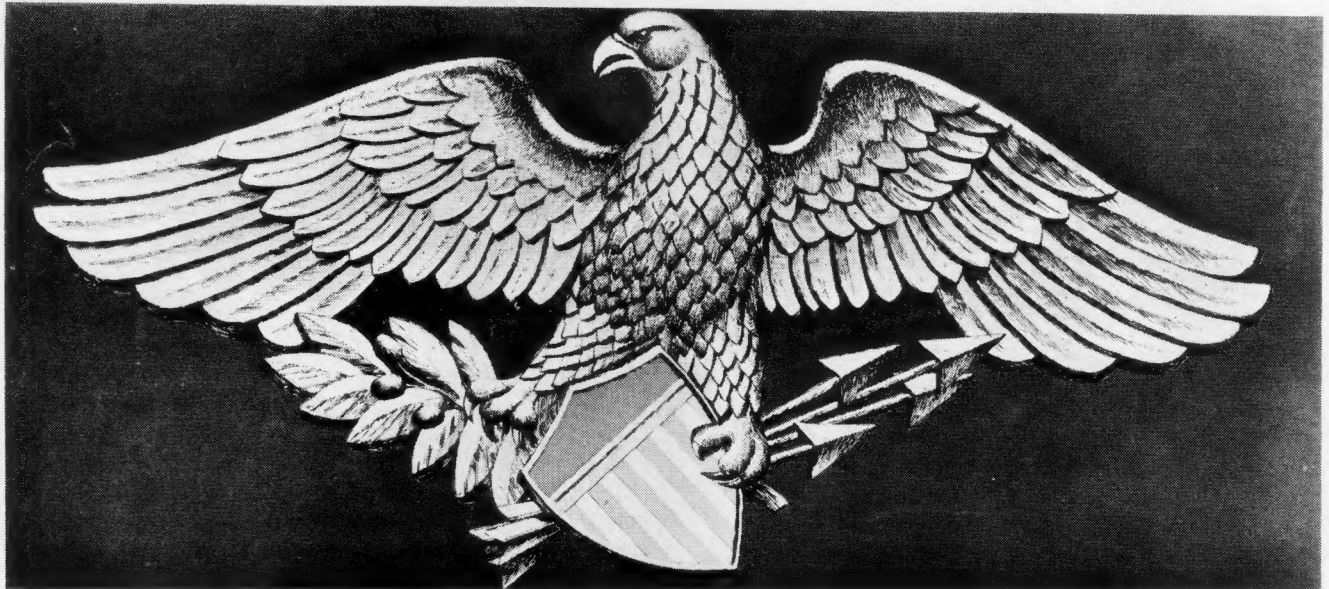






# FREE!

## GIANT AMERICAN EAGLE MURAL IN FULL COLOR FOR YOUR HOME!



### FREE MURAL

Giant Murals This  
Size Sell For Up To

**\$5 EACH**

In Art Stores

## WITH 4 LARGE FULL COLOR AMERICAN SOLDIER PRINTS!

4 PRINTS

Only

**50¢** Each



The exquisite giant American Eagle Mural is free! Over 3 feet wide! Makes a fabulous wall decoration over sofa, mantelpiece or doorway. Murals this size actually sell for up to \$5 each in art stores. This beautiful art treasure is yours free.

The 4 American Soldiers are richly decorative in the glorious full color uniforms of a bygone American era. Each is 14 inches high. Make a lovely grouping. The small illustrations cannot possibly show the beauty and color they will add to your home. Send for yours today.

### Offer May Not Be Repeated This Season

We urge you to take advantage of this unusual FREE MURAL offer now. Supplies are limited. All 4 prints are only \$2 and the American Eagle Mural is included free. Money back if not thrilled. But send today.

© R.T.V. Sales Inc. 1967

Brookbridge Art Print Co., Inc. dept. S  
261 Fifth Ave.  
New York, N.Y. 10016

Please send me the 4 American Soldier art prints for only \$2 & 25¢ postage and include the giant American Eagle full color mural FREE. Full money back guarantee if I am not delighted.

Enclosed is \$.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....ZIP.....

\*\*SAVE! SPECIAL OFFER: Order 2 sets of all 4 American

Soldier prints for only \$3 (you save \$1.50) and get 2 giant

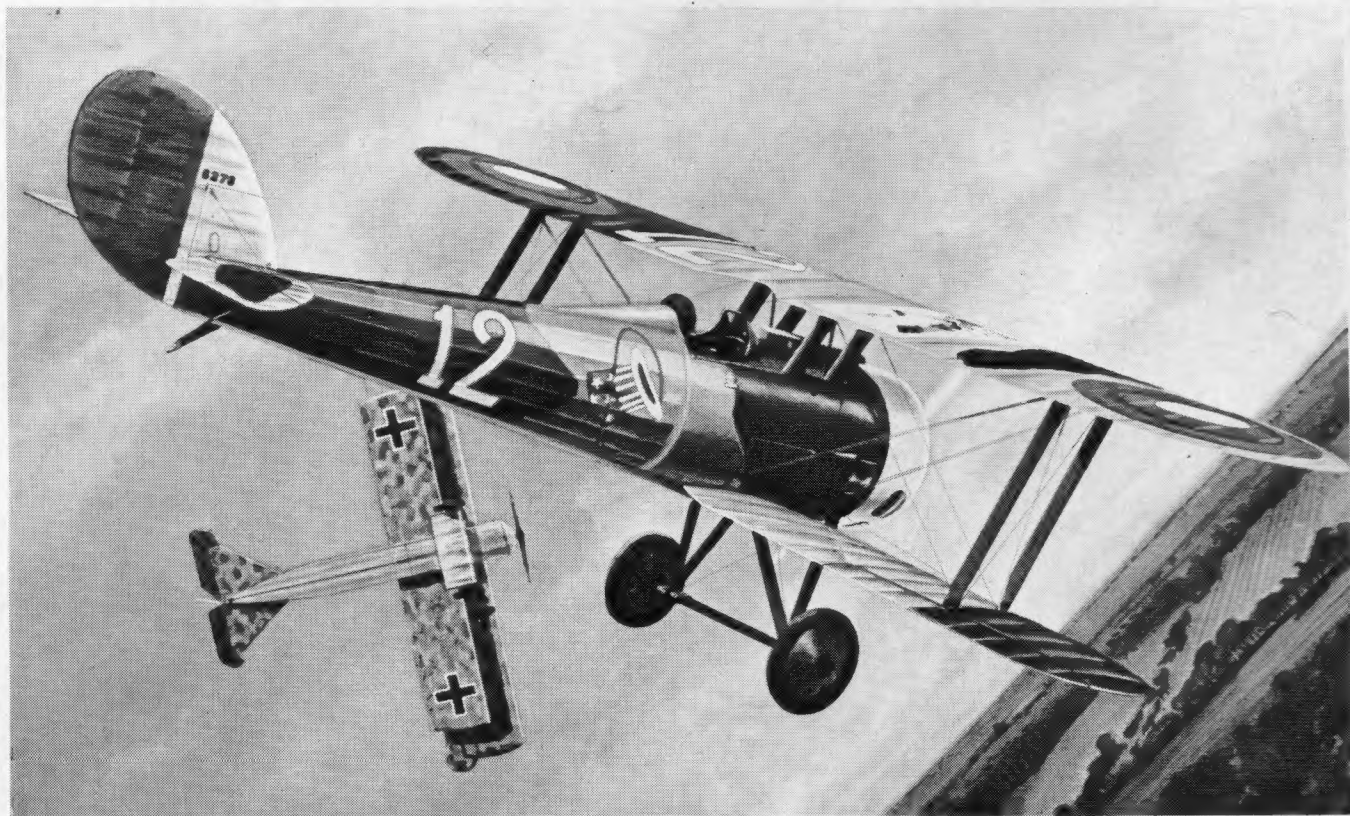
American Eagles FREE. Extra set makes a perfect gift.



# AMAZING \$1 ART OFFER!

Never Shown Before

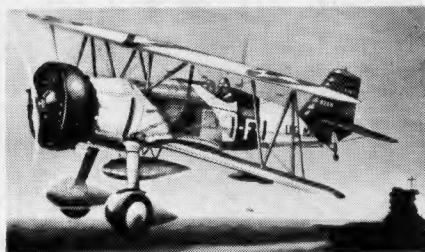
## 4 Glorious Paintings Reproduced in Spectacular Full Color For Your Home



Capt. E. V. Rickenbacker's NIEUPORT 28



Major Lance Hawker's  
DE HAVILLAND D.H. 2



Lt. Morton T. Seligman's  
CURTISS GOSHAWK F11C-2



Frank Hawks'  
HEDDON JENNY

## Add Adventure to Your Home With These Classic Aeroplane Art Prints! All 4 Large Prints Only \$1

© R T V SALES, INC. 1967

These superb art prints are exciting conversation starters. You can imagine the glories of these amazing men of pioneer flight. The art prints of those magnificent men in their classic but often clattery flying machines will roar you into many flights of fancy. They're pure adventure. The daring heroics will come alive when these prints decorate your home, office or club.

You can almost hear the roar of excitement in these magnificent reproductions of the spectacular full color paintings. You cannot truly appreciate the beauty of the large and glorious prints from the small color miniatures above. The art prints are richly and meticulously detailed. We have shown one painting larger (all 4 are the same size) to indicate the intricate detailing and excitement of this set.

### OFFER MAY NOT BE REPEATED THIS SEASON

Supply is limited. We urge you to order your full color reproductions now while the supply lasts. We will send you all four reproductions for the amazing low price of \$1 plus 25¢ postage. Each fine print is 11" x 14". You will be delighted with the glorious color and excitement these 4 classic aeroplane prints will add to your home, office or club. This is your only chance to order. Be sure to fill out coupon and mail at once.

Brookbridge Art Print Co., Inc.  
261 Fifth Ave.  
New York, N.Y. 10016

Dept. AP

Please send me the 4 Classic Aeroplane prints 11" x 14" size for just \$1 plus 25¢ for postage on full money-back guarantee if I am not delighted.

Enclosed is \$..... (Please Print)

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State ..... Zip .....

☐ **SAVE! SPECIAL OFFER:** Order three sets of 4 prints for only \$2.50. (You save \$1.25). Extra sets make great gifts.